

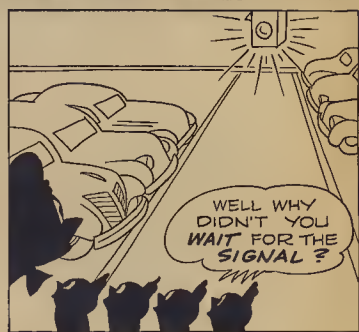
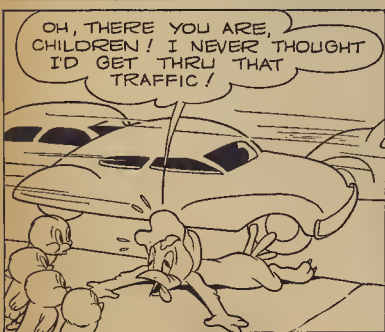
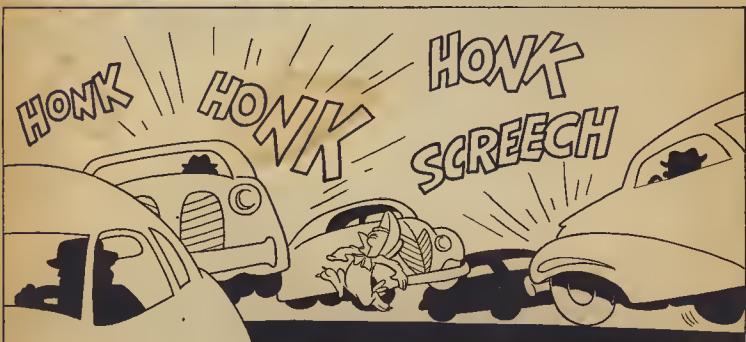
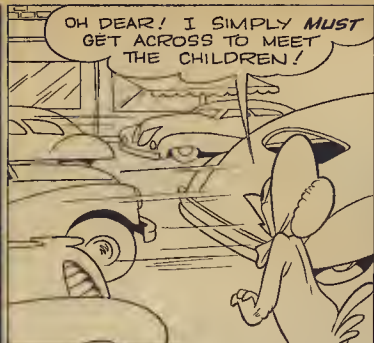
3/10 FOX FOGAN





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

**MRS.
SQUAWKY
TAWKY**



FOXY FAGAN

IF I DON'T
FIGURE SOME WAY
OF **GETTING** BUSINESS,
I'M GOING TO BE
OUT OF
BUSINESS!

FOXY FAGAN
GAS
AND
OIL

MORNING, FOXY! LOOKS
LIKE YOU'VE GOT A
GOING BUSINESS
HERE!

HELLO
BOBBLE!
I'VE GOT A GOING-
BUSINESS ALRIGHT,
BUT IT KEEPS GOING
RIGHT ON BY!
I GUESS I'M
THROUGH!

THAT'S TOO BAD,
FOXY! WHAT
YOU NEED IS
FOR MORE CARS
TO STOP!

YOU
KNOW
BOBBLE,
I'VE
THOUGHT
OF THAT,
TOO!

MAYBE YOU OUGHT TO
GIVE AWAY A SET OF
DISHES, OR SOMETHING!

THE WAY BUSINESS
IS I COULDN'T
AFFORD TO
GIVE AWAY A
KNIFE AND
FORK!

WELL, I'LL HAVE TO GET
GOING! I'VE GOT TO GET
TO THE BANK AND
DEPOSIT SOME
MONEY!
SO LONG!

MONEY?
WHY, UH, STICK
AROUND BOBBLE,
I WANT TO
TALK TO YOU!

I SHOULD
REALLY
GET
GOING!

LET ME SEE THAT
MORNING PAPER A
MINUTE! MAYBE I CAN
FIND SOMEONE WHO
WANTS TO SWAP
BUSINESSES!

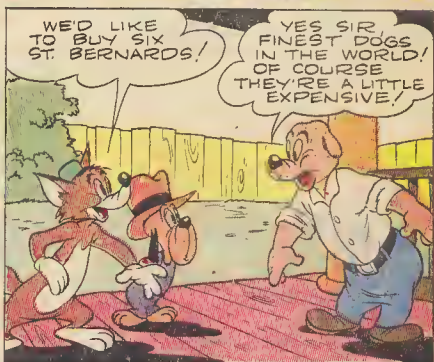
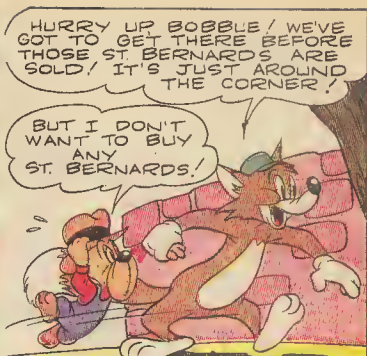
HEY, BOBBLE,
LOOK AT THIS!
WE'RE MADE!

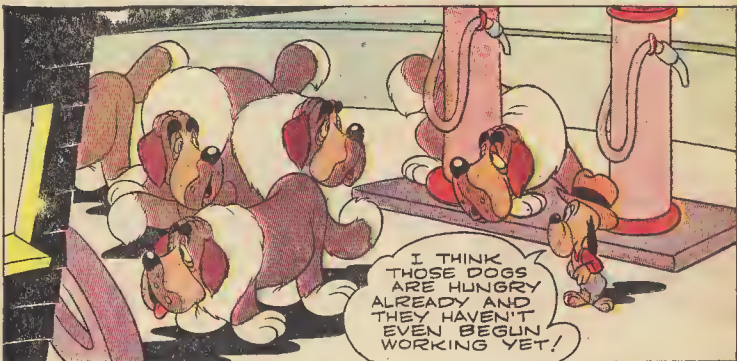
ST. BERNARDS
FOR SALE! WHAT'S
THAT GOT TO DO
WITH YOU?

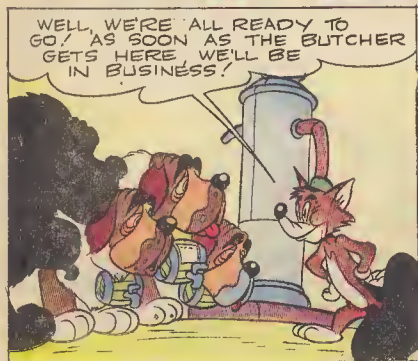
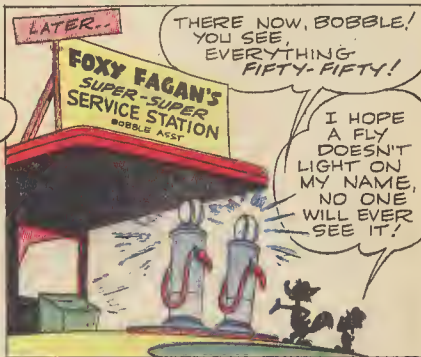
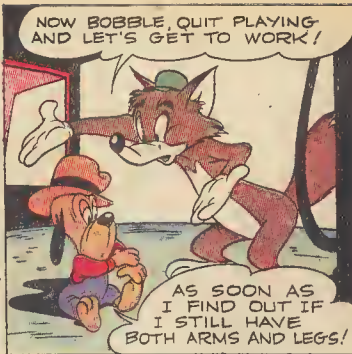
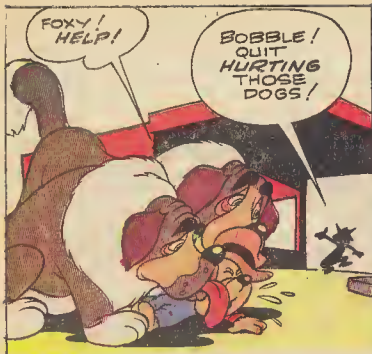
WE'LL
MAKE A
FORTUNE
WITH THOSE
DOGS!

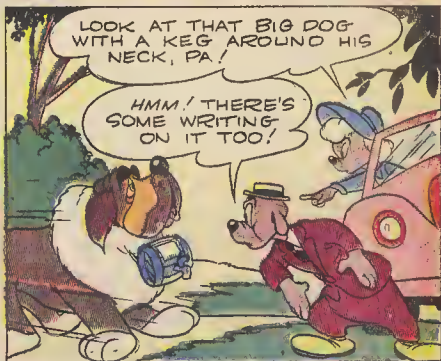
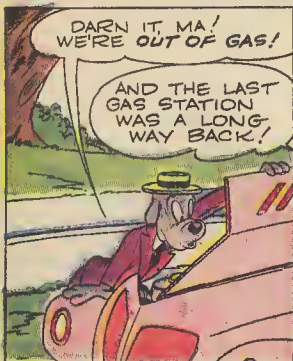
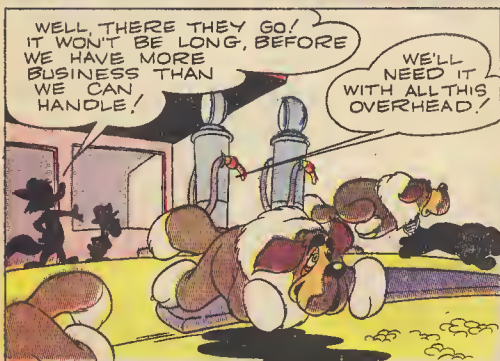
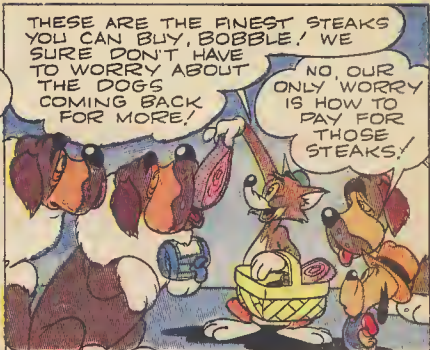
WHAT DO
YOU MEAN,
WE?
I'M GOING
TO THE
BANK!

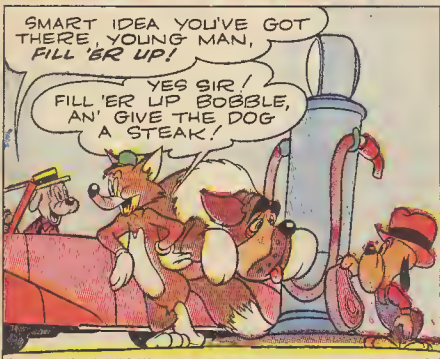
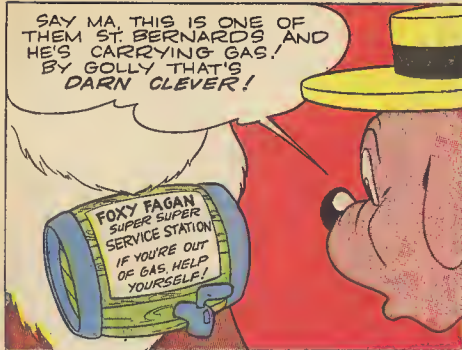
WHY, YOU DON'T
THINK I'D LET YOU
GET TO THE BAN---
I MEAN, NOT LET
YOU IN ON A SURE
THING, DO YOU
BOBBLE?











ANOTHER
RESCUED
CUSTOMER
COMES IN!

I THINK YOUR IDEA
IS JUST TOO CLEVER!
PUT IN TEN MORE!

THANK YOU, MAM!
THROUGH SNOW OR
SLEET OUR DOGS WILL
GET THROUGH!

BOBBLE, PUT TEN
GALLONS IN THE
LADY'S CAR! I'VE
GOT TO GIVE THE
DOG A STEAK!

YESSIR!

JUST THINK OF IT,
BOBBLE! WE'LL BE
RICH IN NO TIME!
NOW PUT MORE GAS
IN THOSE KEGS AND
SEND THE DOGS
OUT AGAIN!

YESSIR!

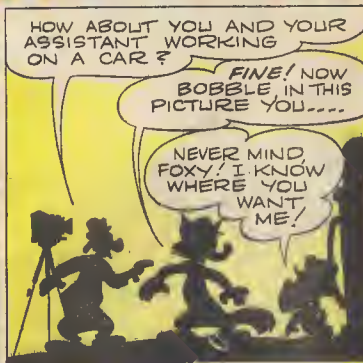
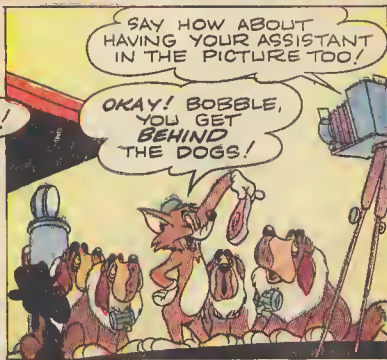
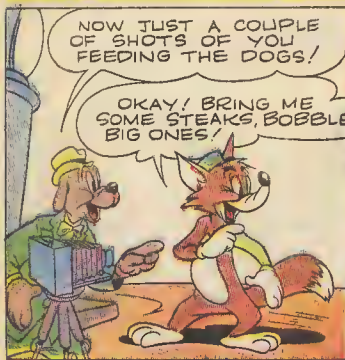
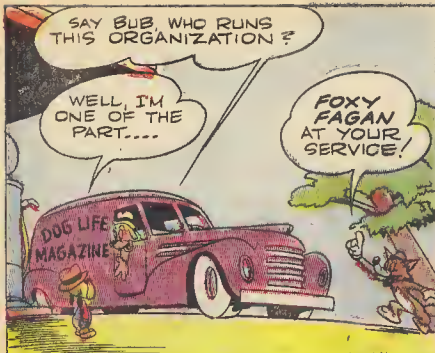
A BIT
LATER...

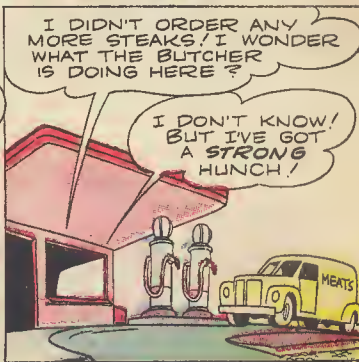
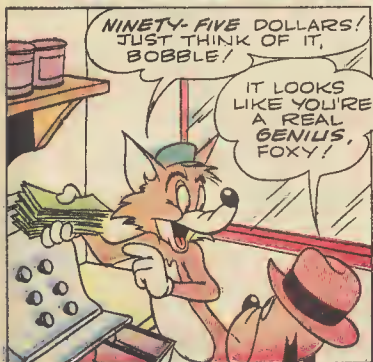
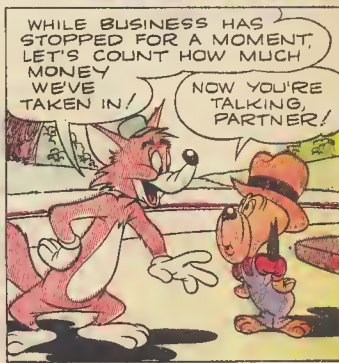
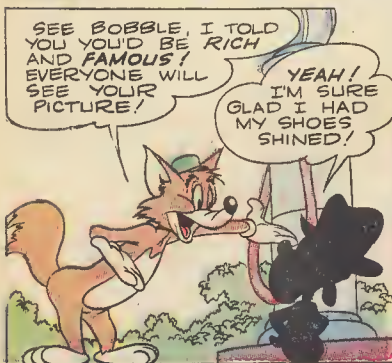
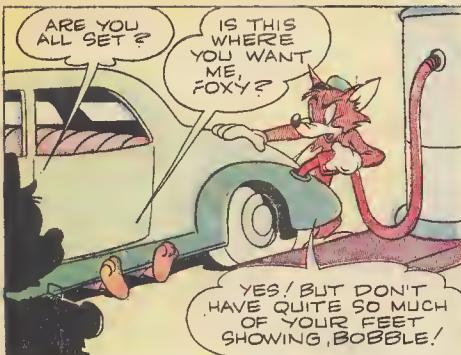
OH BOY!
IF THIS
KEEPS UP
I'LL HAVE TO
HIRE MORE
ASSISTANTS!

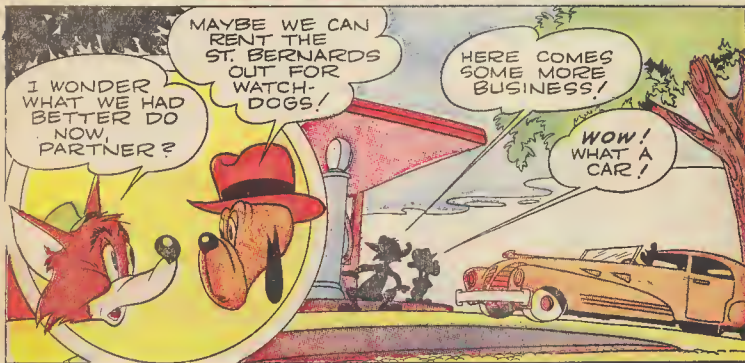
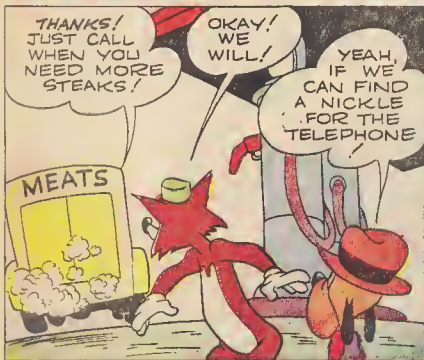
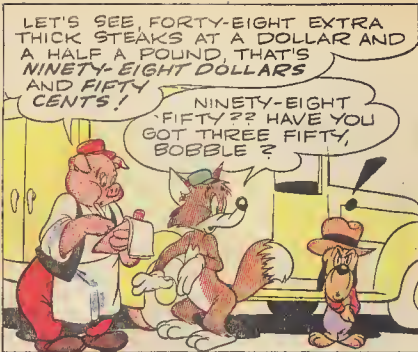
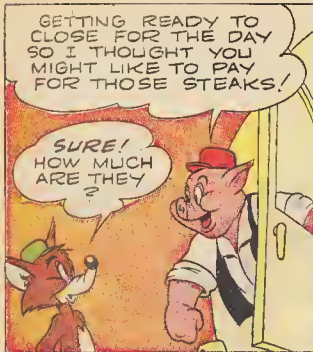
--AND SO AS BUSINESS
BOOMS ALONG, THE
DOGS OF COURSE
MUST EAT!

THESE DOGS SURE
LIKE THESE STEAKS!

THEY SHOULD! THEY'RE
THE BIGGEST, FINEST AND
JUICIEST STEAKS IN
TOWN!







ARE YOU
FOXY
FAGAN?

THAT'S
ME!

I'M PRESIDENT OF
THE AMALGAMATED OIL
COMPANY AND I WANT
TO BUY YOUR STATION
AND DOGS!

YOU WANT
TO BUY THIS
STATION?

YES I THINK IT'S A GREAT
PUBLICITY STUNT AND I'LL
PAY YOU FIVE THOUSAND
DOLLARS CASH!

FIVE THOUSAND
DOLLARS!!
WELL----

SOLD!

..SO THE DEAL
IS MADE...

THINK OF IT, BOBBLE! FIVE
THOUSAND DOLLARS!
I THINK I'LL RETIRE!

I
STILL SAY
YOU'RE A
GENIUS,
FOXY!

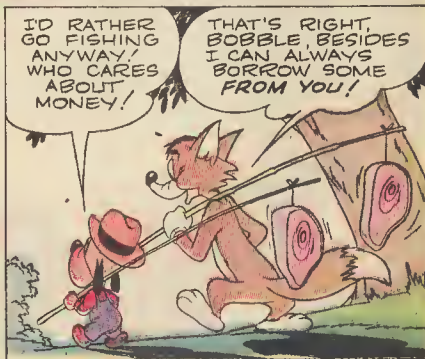
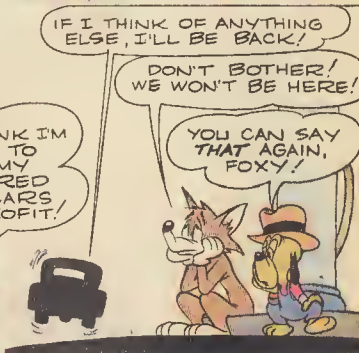
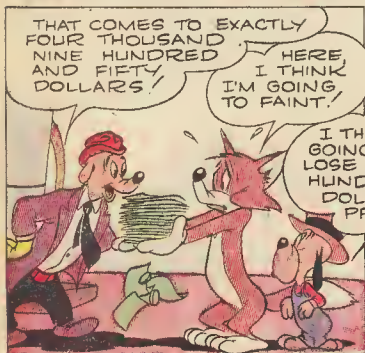
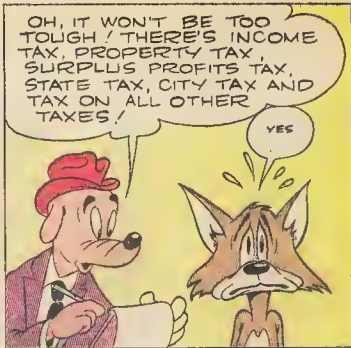
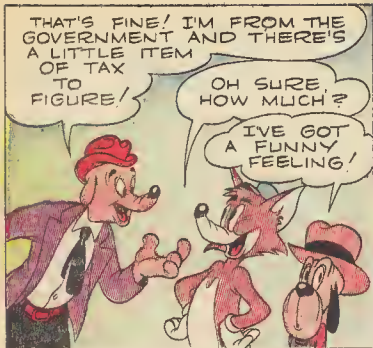
..AND HERE'S THE
FIFTY DOLLARS YOU
SPENT FOR THE DOGS,
AND ONE HUNDRED
DOLLARS PROFIT!
FIFTY-FIFTY!

YEAH,
FIFTY FIFTY,
ONE HORSE,
ONE
RABBIT!

HOWDY FOLKS!
I UNDERSTAND
YOU JUST
SOLD YOUR
BUSINESS!

THAT'S
RIGHT! FOR
FIVE
THOUSAND
DOLLARS!

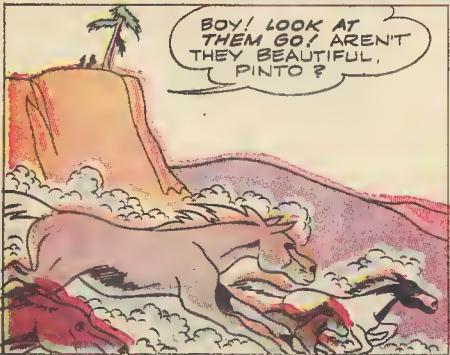
OH,
OH!



LITTLE BUCK



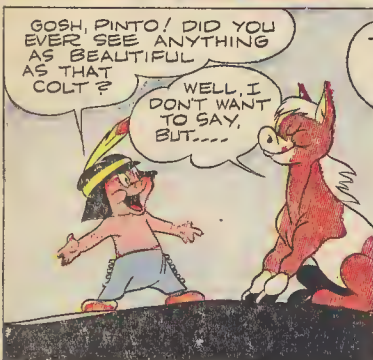
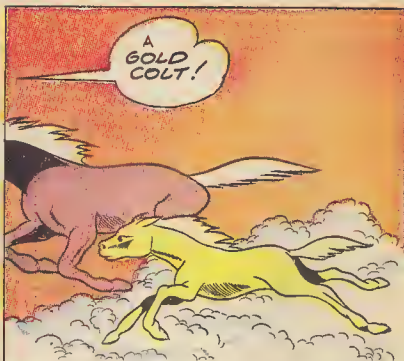
BOY! LOOK AT THEM GO! AREN'T THEY BEAUTIFUL, PINTO?



OH, I SUPPOSE SO! I DON'T SEE ANYTHING TO GET EXCITED ABOUT!

YOU WOULDN'T YOU'RE A HORSE!





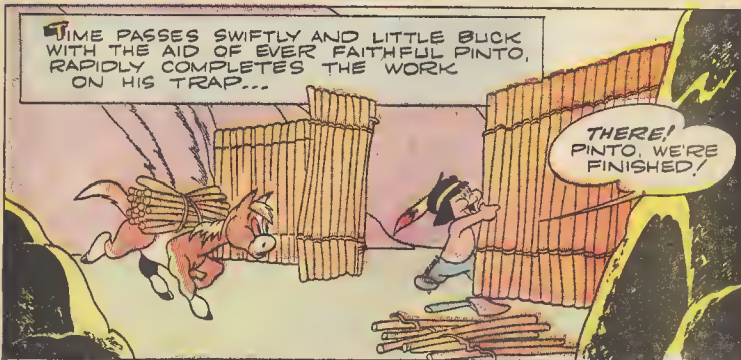




WELL, C'MON PINTO,
LET'S GET GOING!

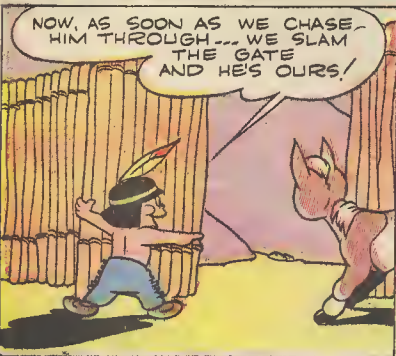


POOR PINTO, HIS
HEART IS BROKEN!
LITTLE BUCK SEEMS
TO HAVE FORGOTTEN
HIM ENTIRELY!



TIME PASSES SWIFTLY AND LITTLE BUCK
WITH THE AID OF EVER FAITHFUL PINTO,
RAPIDLY COMPLETES THE WORK
ON HIS TRAP...

THERE!
PINTO, WE'RE
FINISHED!

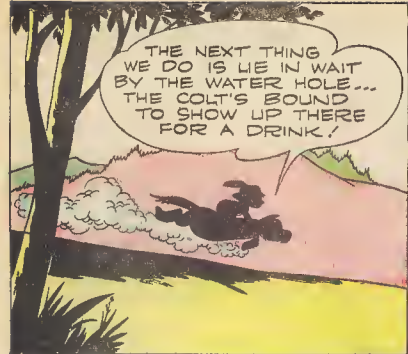


NOW, AS SOON AS WE CHASE
HIM THROUGH--- WE SLAM
THE GATE
AND HE'S OURS!




WON'T ALL THOSE OTHER
KIDS BE JEALOUS WHEN
THEY SEE ME RIDING
THAT COLT?


YEAH BUCK, THEY
SURE WILL!



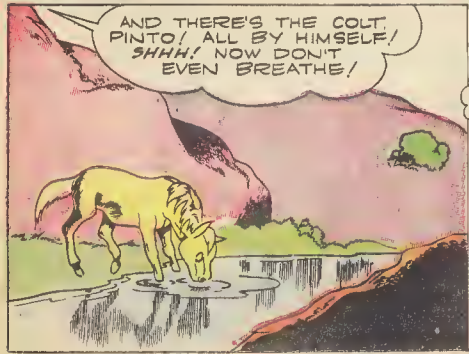
THE NEXT THING
WE DO IS LIE IN WAIT
BY THE WATER HOLE...
THE COLT'S BOUND
TO SHOW UP THERE
FOR A DRINK!



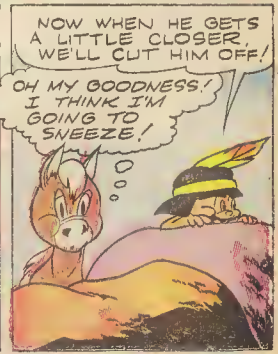
THEY COME DOWN
ABOUT THIS TIME EVERY
DAY... SHH! I THINK
I HEAR THEM!



LOOK! PINTO!
HERE THEY COME!
QUIET NOW!
DON'T MAKE
A SOUND!



AND THERE'S THE COLT,
PINTO! ALL BY HIMSELF!
SHHH! NOW DON'T
EVEN BREATHE!



NOW WHEN HE GETS
A LITTLE CLOSER,
WE'LL CUT HIM OFF!

OH MY GOODNESS!
I THINK I'M
GOING TO
SNEEZE!

AH--

PINTO--
NO!

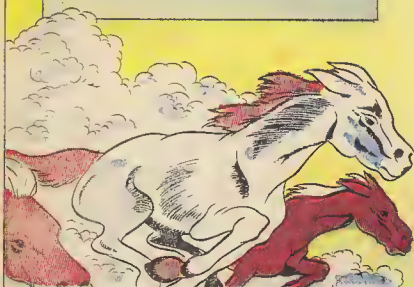


THE WILD HORSES FLING
UP THEIR HEADS IN ALARM!

**AH
CHOO!**

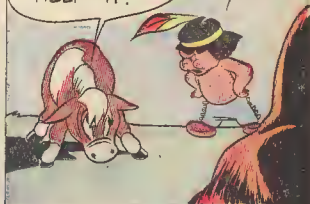


...THEN PLUNGE OFF IN
HEADLONG FLIGHT!



NOW LOOK AT WHAT
YOU'VE DONE, PINTO!
YOU'VE SPOILED
EVERYTHING!

I'M
SORRY,
LITTLE BUCK!
I COULDN'T
HELP IT!



...OF ALL THE TIMES
TO SNEEZE... NOW I'LL
NEVER CATCH HIM...



PINTO! LOOK!
THE COLT FELL INTO
THE WATER HOLE!



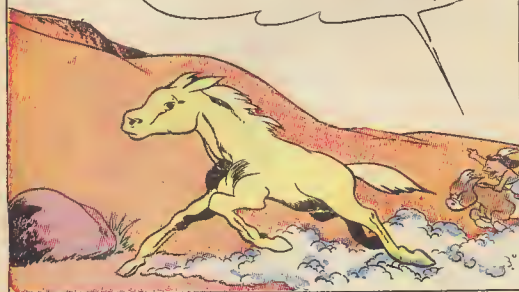
HE MUST HAVE FALLEN IN,
WHEN HE GOT FRIGHTENED!
HURRY, PINTO! MAYBE
WE CAN HEAD HIM
DOWN THE CANYON!



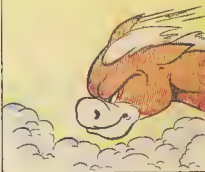
THERE HE IS!
YIPPEE---YIP! YIP!
YIPPEE!!



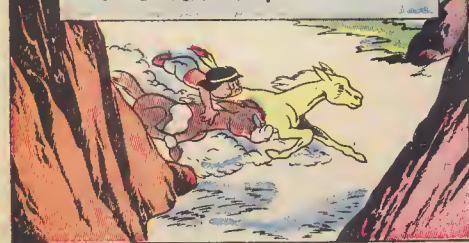
HE'S GOING TOWARD
THE CANYON, PINTO!
STAY CLOSE TO HIM!



SPURRED BY
LOYALTY AND HIS
LOVE OF LITTLE
BUCK...PINTO
GRITS HIS TEETH
AND MATCHES
THE SPEED
OF THE COLT!



TWICE PINTO CUTS HIM OFF
AS THE COLT ALMOST GOES
FREE... ONCE AS THE COLT
ALMOST ESCAPES UP A
SIDE RAVINE!



THE SECOND TIME
AS HE ATTEMPTS TO
LEAP A CHASM!



AS IF DETERMINED TO MAKE
UP FOR HIS SNEEZING,
PINTO CLINGS TO THE
COLT LIKE A BURR!



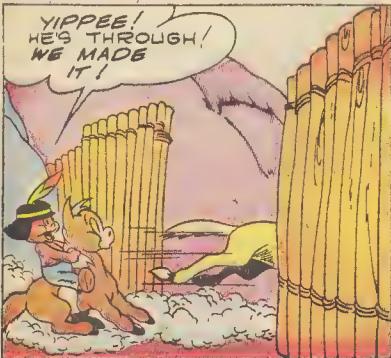
YOWEE! PINTO!
THERE HE GOES
INTO THE
CANYON!



HANG ON
TO HIM, PINTO!
HE'S HEADING
FOR THE GATE!



YIPPEE!
HE'S THROUGH!
WE MADE
IT!



I'LL BAR THIS GATE
AND HE'S ALL
MINE!



LOOK AT THAT BEAUTY!
AT LAST I OWN
A HORSE!



WHAT LITTLE BUCK HAS
FORGOTTEN IS... THAT HE
OWNED A PONY TOO, A
VERY SAD LITTLE PONY
THAT HAS DECIDED TO
DISAPPEAR VERY
QUIETLY....



CHOKES... I'LL JUST
GO OFF AND NEVER
COME BACK!



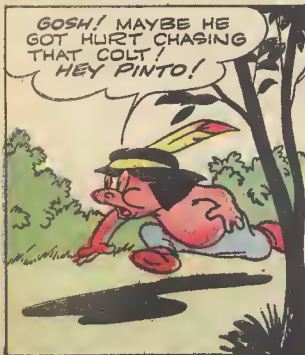
HEY! PINTO! I'M
GOING TO HAVE TO RIDE
THE COLT ONE DAY AND
YOU THE NEXT!
HEY PINTO!
WHERE ARE YOU?



NOW WHERE DID
THAT PONY GO?
HEY PINTO!



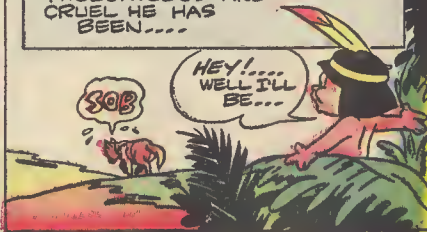
GOSH! MAYBE HE
GOT HURT CHASING
THAT COLT!
HEY PINTO!

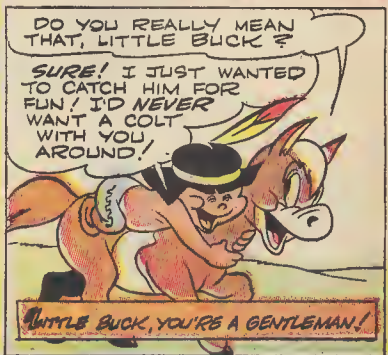
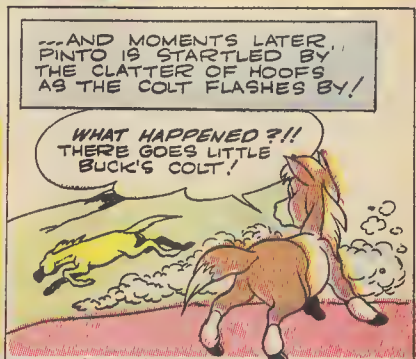
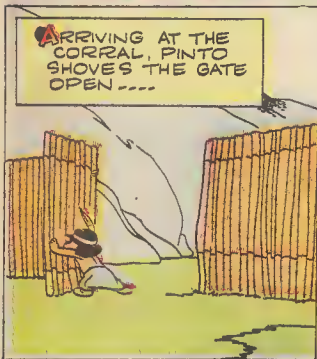


AS LITTLE BUCK BURSTS
THROUGH THE BUSHES
AND SEES THE BROKEN-HEARTED
LITTLE PONY, HE REALIZES
FOR THE FIRST TIME HOW
THOUGHTLESS AND
CRUEL HE HAS
BEEN....

SOB

HEY!...
WELL I'LL
BE...





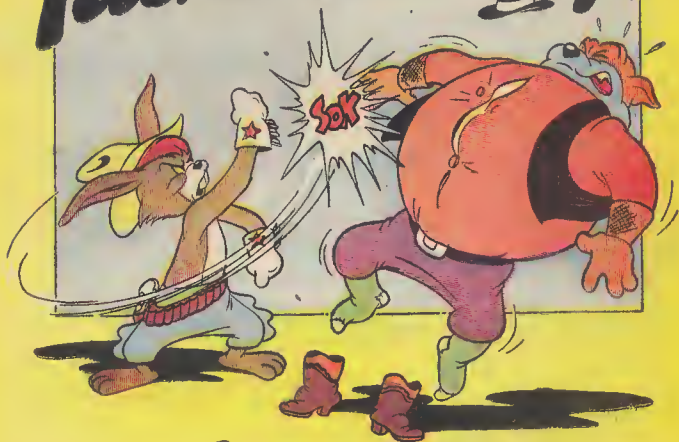
The "ELEPHANT REMEMBERS"

By EDWARD HALL



'RED' RABBIT

Packs a Wallop!



And so does...
'RED' RABBIT COMICS!

PACKED WITH ACTION AND
ENTERTAINMENT! IT'S A COMIC BOOK
MUST, WHERE BAD MEN BITE THE DUST!

Buy it and

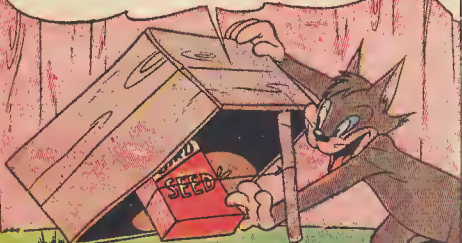
GET THE 'RED RABBIT' HABIT!

PETE AND TWEET

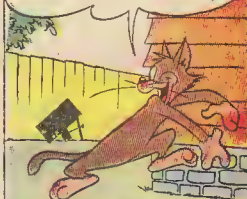
WHY DIDN'T I THINK
OF THIS BEFORE?
IF YOU WANT TO
CATCH A BIRD,
USE *BIRDSEED*
FOR *BAIT*!



FIRST, I BALANCE THIS BOX SO
THAT THE SLIGHTEST TOUCH
WILL PULL THE STICK....



THEN I RETIRE
BEHIND THE CORNER
OF THE HOUSE
TO AWAIT
DEVELOPMENTS!



AND THAT WON'T BE LONG.
IF I KNOW TWEET!
FRESH BIRDSEED
IS HIS ONE
WEAKNESS!

THE MINUTE HE STICKS HIS
HEAD UNDER THAT BOX...I
PULL THE STRING AND HE'S
MINE!

HO! HUM! I THINK I'LL TAKE
A LITTLE NAP
WHILE I WAIT
FOR MY FINE
FEATHERED
DINNER TO
SHOW UP!

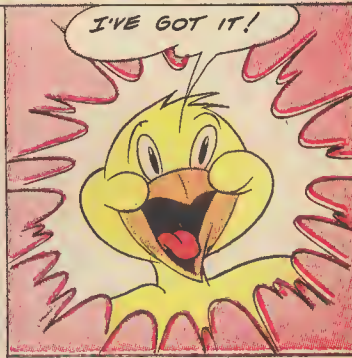
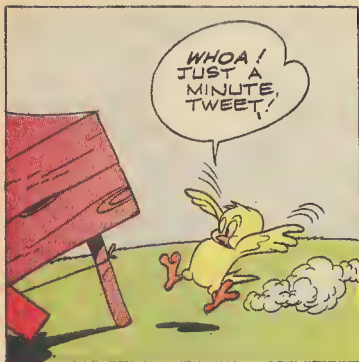
MEANWHILE...

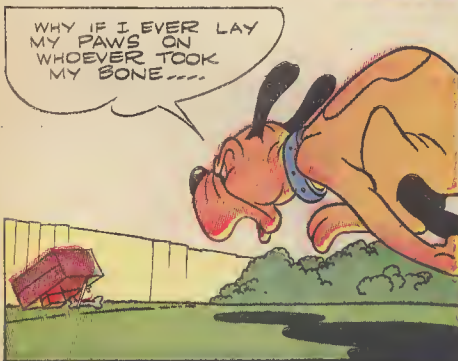
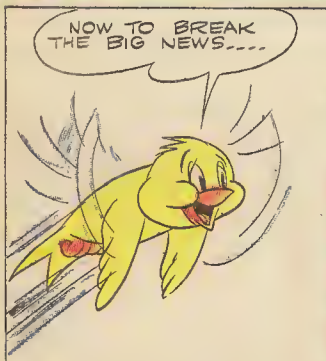
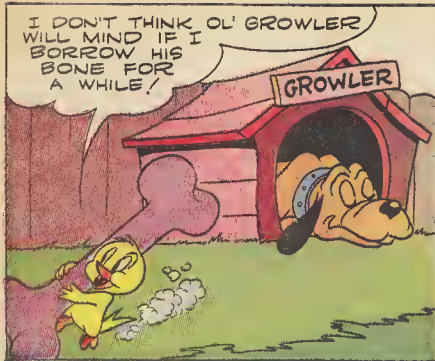
WELL, THAT'S THE END OF
THE BIRDSEED! GOSH, THEY
NEVER GIVE ME
ENOUGH OF
THAT STUFF
AROUND
HERE!

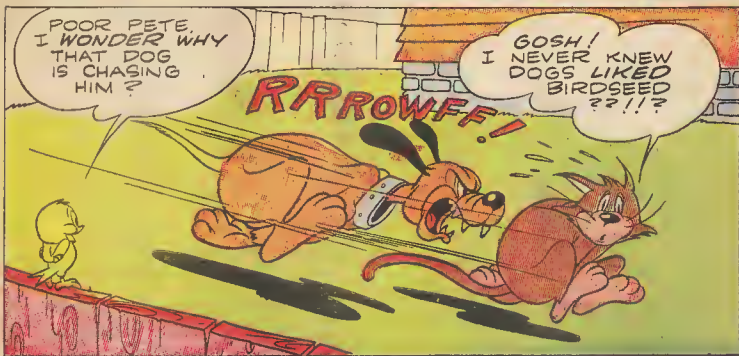
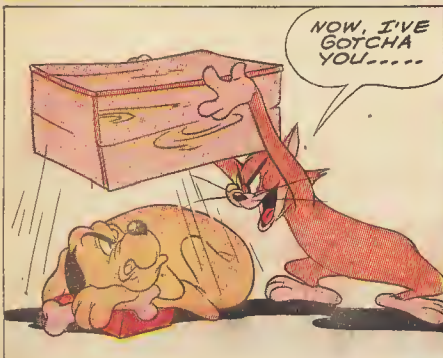
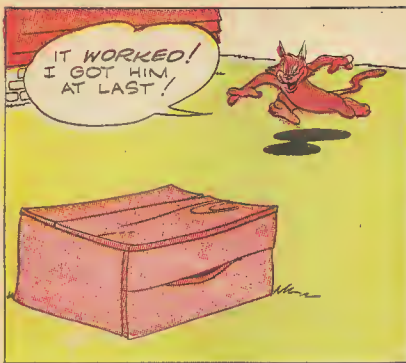
CHOMP
CHOMP

IF THEY'D...
HEY! DO I SEE
WHAT I SEE, OR IS
THAT A BOX OF MY
FAVORITE
BIRDSEED?

IT IS
BIRDSEED!







FUN CLUB

WHO'S GOING TO WIN THE POT O' GOLD?
THE TORTISE OR THE HARE?
COME ON, KIDS! GET MOTHER, FATHER,
SISTER OR BROTHER, EACH TAKE A
SIDE AND GET INTO THE RACE!!!



START



START

